

No 1

OCTOBER

IND



# COMICS

10¢





# COMICS

10¢







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM

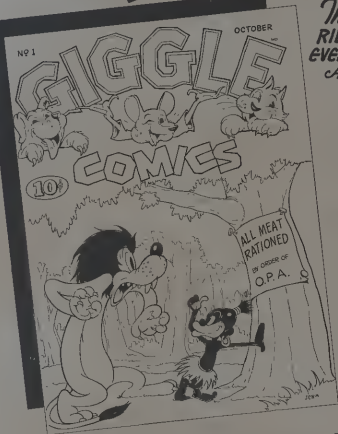


# Announcing.. **FUNNIEST AMERICA'S MAGAZINE!**

*The LAUGHINGEST  
RIB-TICKLER THAT  
EVER HIT THE STANDS!  
And packed chokeful  
of*

★ **GIGGLES** ★  
★ **POARS** ★  
★ **BELLY-  
LAFFS** ★

IT'S THE  
FUNNY-BONE  
OF THE  
CENTURY!



*Reserve*

**YOUR LAUGHS NOW!**  
**THEY'RE WAITING**  
*in*

# **GIGGLE COMICS**

# **10¢**

BUY WAR BONDS  
AND STAMPS  
FOR VICTORY!

**ON ALL STANDS**

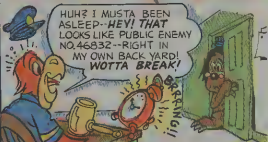
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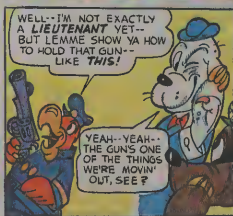
# PETE PARROT

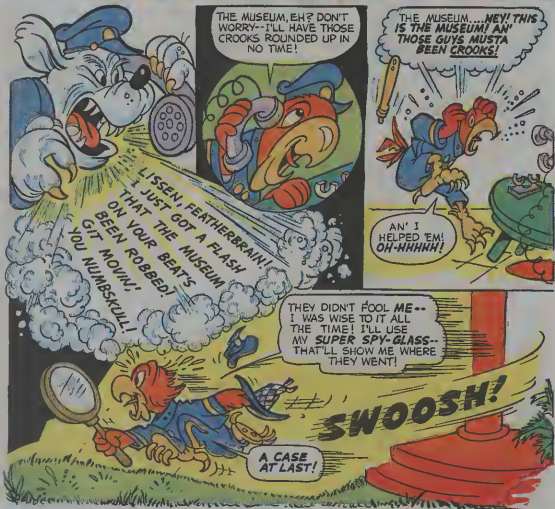
...— ROOKIE POLICEMAN —

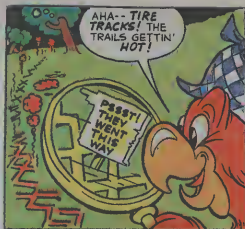


**T**HIS ENERGETIC GENT'S PETE PARROT HIMSELF! HE ONCE SOLVED A MYSTERY-- IN A DETECTIVE MAGAZINE-- SO LOOK WHAT HAPPENS WHEN HE DRIFTS OFF TO SLEEP!









AHA--TIRE TRACKS! THE TRAILS GETTIN' HOT!

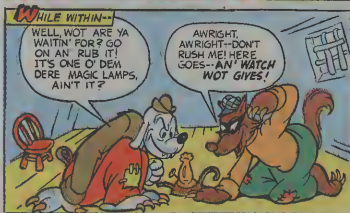
PESST! THEY WENT THIS WAY



NOW I GOT 'EM! WOTTA SNAP!

CROOKS AT WORK DON'T DISTURB

I'LL HAVE 'EM UNDER LOCK AN' KEY IN NO TIME!



WHILE WITHIN--

WELL, WOT ARE YA WAITIN' FOR? GO ON AN' RUB IT! IT'S ONE O' DEM DERE MAGIC LAMPS, AIN'T IT?

AWRIGHT, AWRIGHT--DONT RUSH ME! HERE GOES--AN' WATCH WOT GIVES!



SWISH

DERE HE GOES--HITTIN' ON ALL EIGHT! DYS IS DE LIFE!

JEEPERS--HE PULLED DAT JOB IN LESS 'N A MINUTE! GIVE 'IM A ROD--FROM NOW ON HE'S ONE OF DE BOYS!

IT WUZ A CINCH--NUTTIN' TO IT!



SIXTY FOIST NAT'L BANK

Wow! DO THESE GENIES DO A JOB!

And BEFORE YOU COULD WHISTLE DIXIE, THERE HE WAS-- BACK AGAIN!



HERE I AM--DE DEAD-ENO GENIE YA SENT FUR! WOT'S COOKIN'?

IT WORKS! WE GOT US A GENIE! LISSSEN, PARD--CRACK DE SIXTY-FOIST NATIONAL BANK FOR US, SEE?

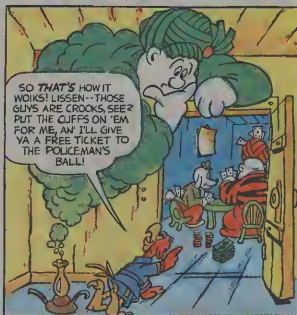
GULP!

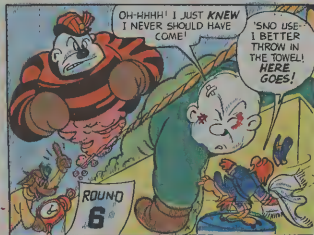
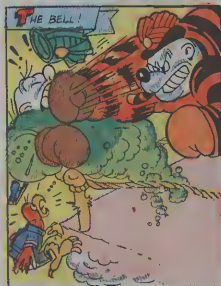
THAT HEAVYWEIGHT MUST BE THE GANG LEADER! I'LL GET 'EM ALL--A REGULAR ROUNDUP A LA PETE PARROT!



MEANWHILE--WHERE'S PETE? OH--HERE HE IS!





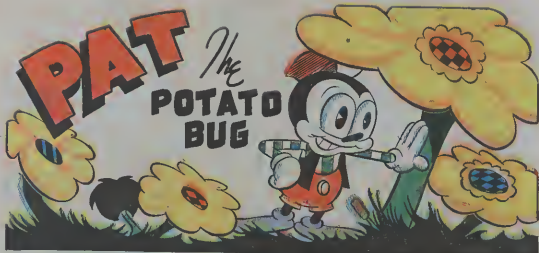




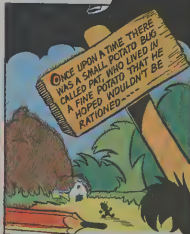








THE BUGGIN'---



BUT WHY WORRY ABOUT THAT? IT'S A BEAUTIFUL MORNING--THE DEW DOOD IT!



I REALLY **SHOULD** GO TO SCHOOL-- BUT OLE MISS WASP'S GOT ENOUGH TROUBLE WITHOUT ME! I GOT IT--I'LL GO HUNTIN' ADVENTURE!



JEEPERS! THERE'S OLE POP LAW--AS USUAL, ASLEEP ON HIS BEET!



WELL, IF IT ISN'T PAT! HIYA, SONNYBOY?



SMILE WHEN YA SAY THOSE WORDS! TODAY I AM A BUG!

BUT THERE'S SUMP'N I BEEN WONDERIN' ABOUT! HOW DO YA GET TO BE A COR. POP?



THAT'S **HARD!** NOW, I WOULDN'T WANNA BRAG, OF COURSE---



--BUT WHERE'D I BE  
TODAY IF IT WASN'T  
FER COURAGE--BRAVERY  
--THAT WELL-KNOWN  
FIGHTIN' HEART  
O' MINE?

I'LL  
BITE--  
WHERE?

THE STRENGTH OF A TIGER'S  
HELPFUL, OF COURSE--AND  
IT DON'T HURT TO BE A  
HERO--LIKE PRESENT  
COMPANY--

SAY NO  
MORE! I HEAR  
THERE'S A TERRIBLE  
VAMPIRE BAT LIVIN'  
IN THIS TREE--WE'LL  
SHOW HIM WHAT'S  
WHAT, HUH?

HEY--YOU'RE NOT  
SCARED, ARE  
YA?

ME--SCARED?  
YAIN'T FORGETTIN'  
MY HEART O' OAK,  
ARE YA?

--AN' TO PROVE THAT  
NOTHIN' FAZES ME--  
I'LL STAND GUARD  
HERE WHILE YOU  
GO IN!

BOY, WHAT A  
HERO! I CAN'T  
LET HIM  
DOWN!

I-I'M NOT SCARED!  
LESSEE--HOW DOES  
THAT P-POEM  
G-GO?

L-LET OTHER INSECTS  
TAKE TO FLIGHT--  
OUR FLAG ON HIGH  
WE WAVE!  
WE NEVER, NEVER SHUN  
A FIGHT--  
POTATO BUGS ARE  
BRAVE!

I'M IN-- AN' NOTHIN'S  
HAPPENED YET! GOSH, THIS  
MUST BE THE MAIN  
LIVING ROOM, OR  
SUMP'N!

SUDDENLY--

BOO!

JEEPERS!  
IT'S THE  
B-BAT!

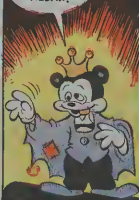
SO! YOU DARE TO  
ENTER MY ROYAL  
DOMAIN!  
GR--RRR!



P-PLEASE DONT KILL ME,  
MR. BAT! I-I JUST DROPPED  
IN TO TELL YA HOW MUCH  
I THINK OF YA! G-GEE--  
A SWELL G-GUY  
LIKE YOU--



AW-WWW! STOP  
CRYIN'--IT **DOES**  
SLUMP'N TO ME!  
JUST RELAX, PAL  
--RELAX!



I'M REALLY A VERY LONELY  
GUY! I BEEN SENTENCED  
TO LIVE HERE ALONE  
ON ACCOUNT OF THE  
OTHER BATS THINK  
I'M **BATTY!**



I'M A GREAT INVENTOR--  
BUT NOBODY UNDERSTDS  
ME! F'INSTANCE, I  
FIGURE BATS SHOULD  
RUN ON BATTERIES--



IT **SOUNDS** LOGICAL!  
WHAT ELSE?



THEY LAUGHED AT  
MY INVENTION TO  
MAKE FEMALE BATS  
GLAMOR GIRLS--  
REGULAR  
**BATTERFLIES!**



BUT THE **REAL** REASON  
THEY KICKED ME OUT IS  
THAT I'M THE ONLY BAT  
IN BATDOM WITH THREE  
EARS--**LOOK!**



I THINK YOU'VE  
GOT **LOVELY** EARS!  
BUT COULD I SEE  
SOME OF YOUR  
INVENTIONS?



I'LL SHOW  
YOU MY LATEST!  
COME UP TO  
THE BOOM-  
BOOM TOWER!

HOW DO YA LIKE IT? I  
CALL IT MY BAMBOO **TOOTH-**  
PICK AIR-PRESSURE  
**TORPEDO GUN!**

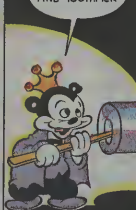


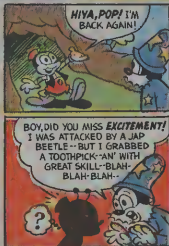
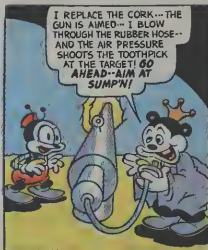
GOSH!  
HOW DOES  
IT WORK?

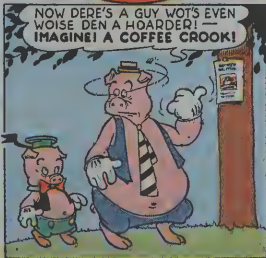
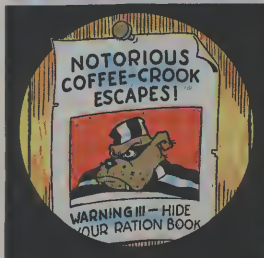
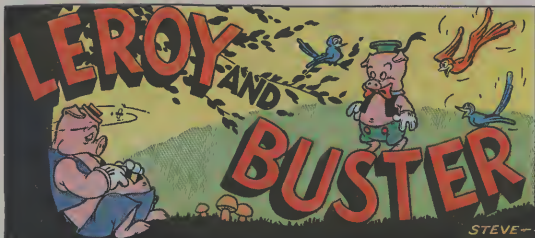
Y'SEE, THE BARREL'S  
A BAMBOO STICK! I  
REMOVE THIS CORK  
WIT' TH' RUBBER  
HOSE ATTACHED  
TO IT--



I THEN LOAD THE  
BARREL WITH THIS  
FINE TOOTHPICK--

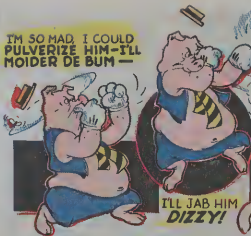








IM SO MAD, I COULD  
PULVERIZE HIM—I'LL  
MOIDER DE BUM—



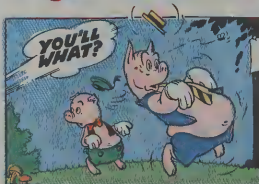
I'LL JAB HIM  
DIZZY!

AN DEN ME OL  
LEFT HOOK!



AN HE'LL BE LAID OUT  
FLATTER N' PANCAKES!

YOU'LL  
WHAT?



WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY? — DO YOU  
THINK YOU CAN CAPTURE THIS  
COFFEE-CROOK? OH, DEAR,  
I HOPE SO!



I HAVE A WHOLE POUND OF COFFEE  
IN MY SAFE AT HOME, AND I'M AFRAID  
I'LL BE ROBBED! —



AND I'M OFFERING A REWARD  
OF \$5,000 FOR HIS CAPTURE!

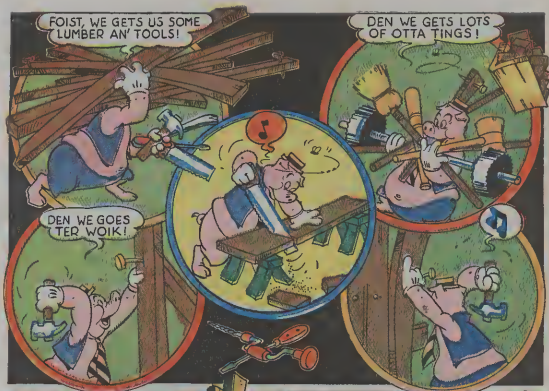
\$5,000!!



MY FRIEND — YER  
WORRIES ARE OVER!









ALL I GOTTA DO IS SET HERE AN' WAIT  
'TILL TH' CROOK GOES IN—DEN I TOINS  
DIS AN HE GETS TH' WOIKS!—

GEE!—IT'LL BE JUST ME LUCK NOT  
TO HAVE DAT CROOK SHOW UP!

I HOPE YOU'RE  
RIGHT!



**BUT!**

AT THAT  
VERY  
**SECOND,**  
HOVERING  
JUST OUTSIDE,

**WAS**

**—THE ESCAPED  
COFFEE CROOK!**

DO ME NOSTRILS DECEIVE  
ME, OR DOES I SMELL **COFFEE?**



AH! DE AROMA IS  
GETTIN' STRONGER!

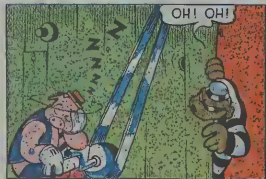


ENTRANCE  
TO **SAFE**

WOT'S DIS?

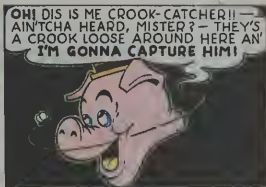
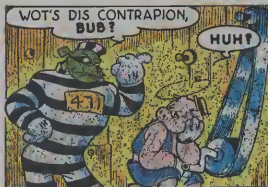


OH! OH!



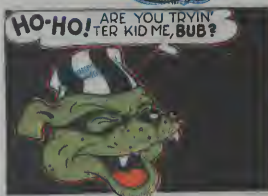
HEY, BUB!





YEAH? WIT DAT RAT-TRAP?  
ARE YER SURE IT'LL WOIK, BUB?

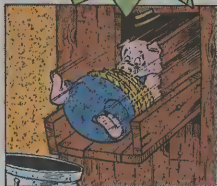
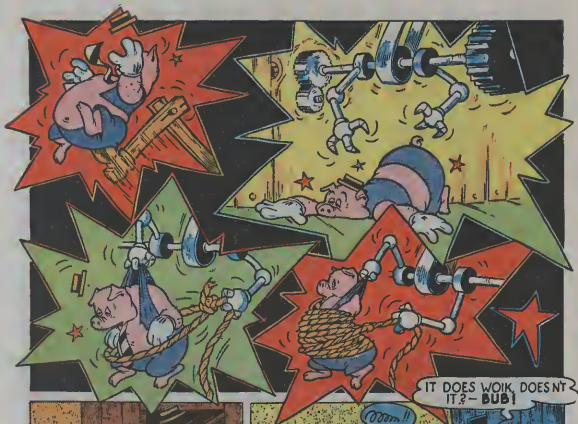
WOIK? SURE IT'LL WOIK!  
I BUILT IT ME-SELF!



—AND THEN LEROY BRAVELY ENTERS  
HIS OWN CROOK-CATCHER!







I SUSPECTED THAT THIS WOULD HAPPEN, SO I TOOK THE NECESSARY PRECAUTIONS



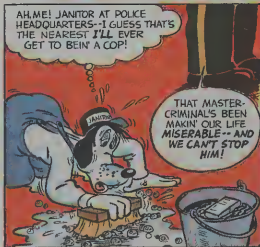
# BOW-WOW BEAGLE

## DOG DETECTIVE

BY GORDON SHEEHAN

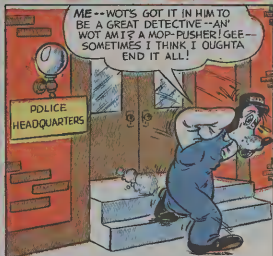
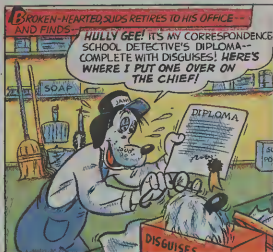


AH, ME! JANITOR AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS--I GUESS THAT'S THE NEAREST I'LL EVER GET TO BEIN' A COP!

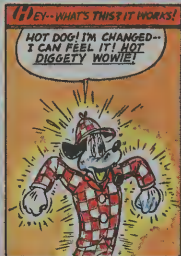
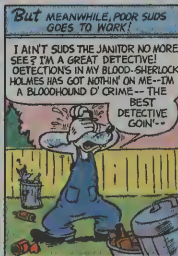
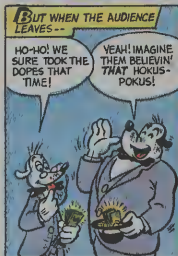
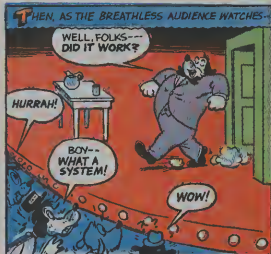


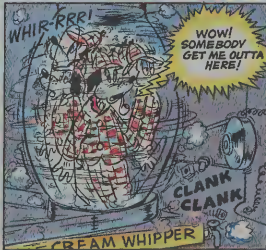
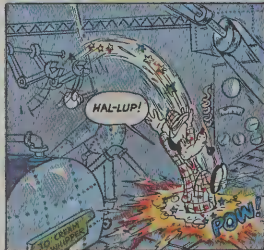
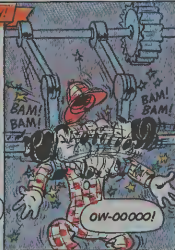
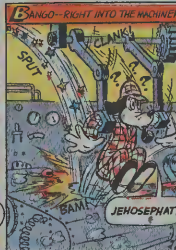
HERE HE IS, FOLKS -- DRIZZLEPUSS DAVE, LEADER OF THE CATNIP SMUGGLERS! HELP US GET HIM -- BEFORE THE MAYOR GETS OUR SCALPS!

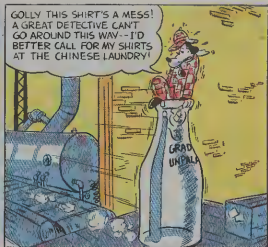


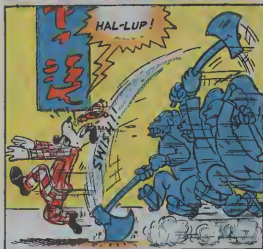






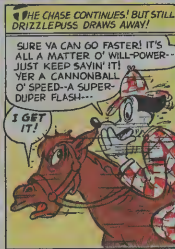
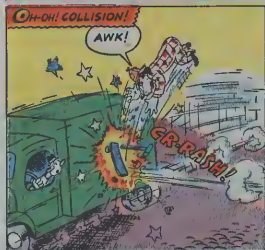
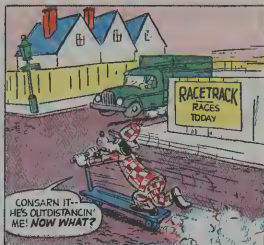
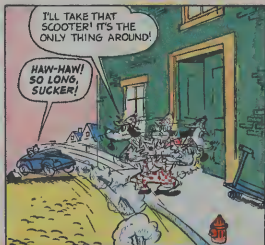


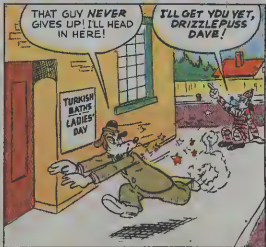
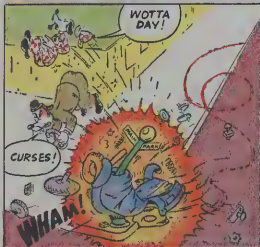
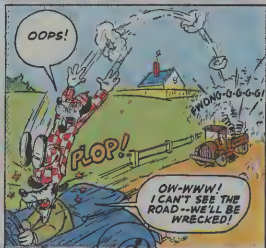
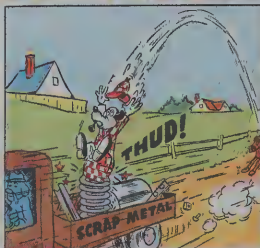
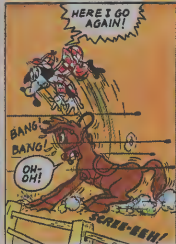
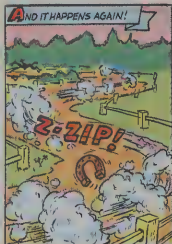






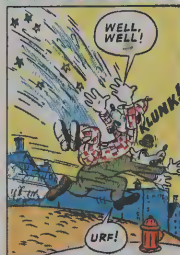
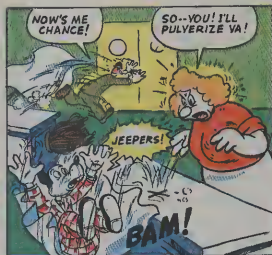














# ROBIN RAIBIT

HMMM-----  
AND A "C"  
CARD, TOO!



—BILL HUDSON—

MY MEN AND I WILL PUT AN  
END TO THESE TRIBUTES TO  
BARON BEAR!



COME ON, MEN! LET'S GIVE THE BARON  
A LITTLE SURPRISE!



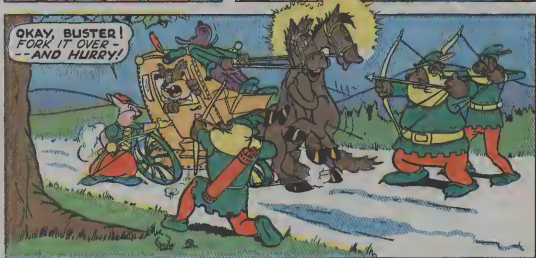
DAT CHUMP WUZ TREE CENTS  
SHORT AGIN---WATCH DAT OR  
I'LL BERL YOUSE IN ERL!



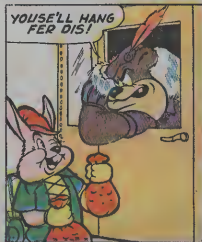
GET SET, MEN...  
HERE HE COMES!



OKAY, BUSTER!  
FORK IT OVER -  
--AND HURRY!



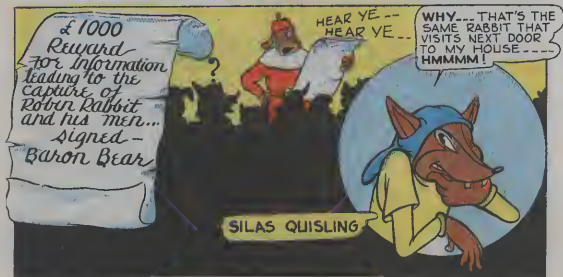
YOUSE'LL HANG  
FER DIS!



BYE-BYE ---  
DON'T TAKE ANY  
WOODEN NICKELS!







THERE HE IS.  
NOW!

OH, ROBIN!----  
FLOWERS--FOR ME?

NOW'S MY CHANCE TO  
COLLECT THAT REWARD!

LATER--

--- BUT I GOTTA  
SEE THE BARON.  
I TELL YA  
I JUST GOTTA!

SCRAM!

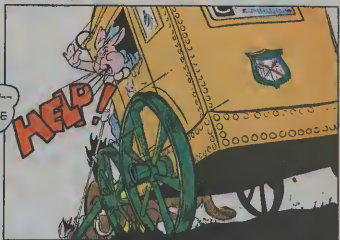
--- IT'S ABOUT ROBIN  
RABBIT ---!

--- THAT RABBIT YER LOOKIN'  
FOR IS VISITING THE GIRL  
NEXT DOOR TO ME, **YOUR**  
HIGHNESS!

--- DO I GET THE  
REWARD, NOW?



HE LEFT ABOUT TEN MINUTES AGO--- WHY?

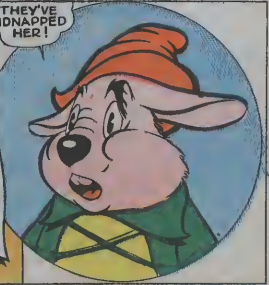


ROBIN RETURNS THE NEXT DAY ONLY TO FIND THAT BETTY HAS BEEN TAKEN PRISONER BY THE BARON---



DEAREST ROBIN:  
YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO SPEND THE REST OF YOUR LIFE IN THE CASTLE --- IF YOU EXPECT TO SEE BETTY BUNNY AGAIN ---  
VERY TRULY YOURS  
**BARON BEAR**  
P.S. WE HAVE THE LATEST IN TORTURE CHAMBERS.

THEY'VE KIDNAPPED HER!





MEANWHILE IN THE CASTLE TOWER--

...AN' WHEN ROBIN  
COMES, HE'LL FALL  
THROUGH THAT TRAPDOOR  
AND NOBODY HAS EVER COME  
OUT OF THERE... **DEAD OR  
ALIVE!**



REMEMBER NOW,  
MISS BUNNY,  
I  
WANT ALL THAT  
GOLD COUNTED!



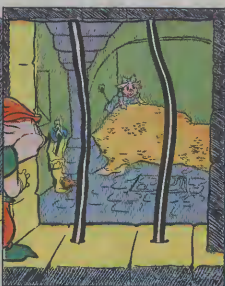
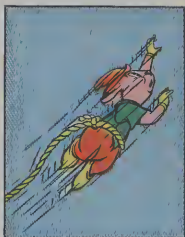
JUST OUTSIDE THE CASTLE...



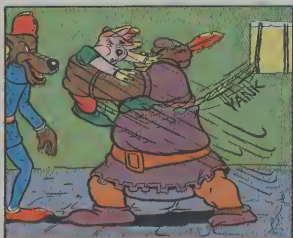
REMEMBER NOW, MEN...  
**ONE YANK ON THIS ROPE  
MEANS - SEND ME UP A FILE -  
TWO YANKS MEANS -  
PULL ME OUTTA THERE!**







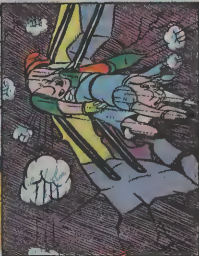
LOOKOUT, ROBIN!

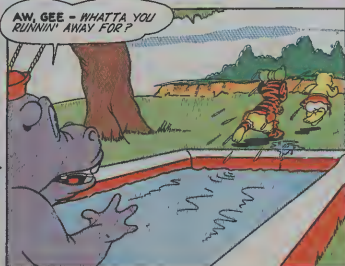
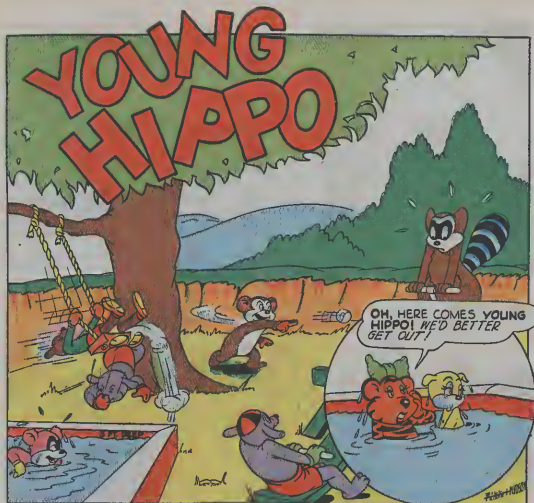


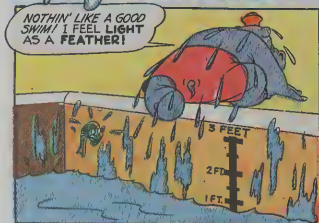
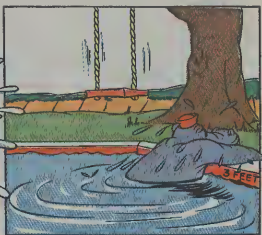
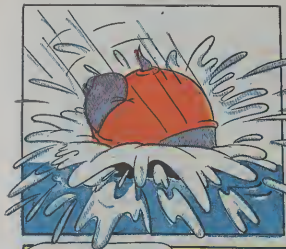
WELL, HERE GOES THE FILE!



GIVE THIS ROPE TWO  
YANKS AND WE'LL BE  
OUTTA HERE IN NO  
TIME!







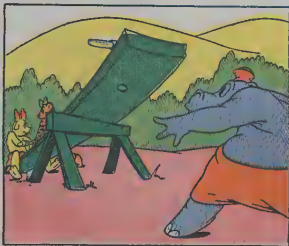
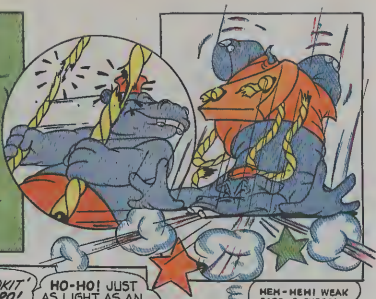
NOTHIN' LIKE A GOOD SWIM! I FEEL LIGHT AS A FEATHER!



HELLO - MIND IF I SWING NEXT TO YOU?









STOP IT! DON'T YOU DARE GET ON, YOUNG HIPPO!

AW - I WON'T HURT YOU! I'LL TAKE IT REAL EASY!



SEE? YOU TWO ARE AS HEAVY AS I AM!

DONT!

STOP!



O.K. I GOING DOWN!



WHY, THE NERVE OF THAT FAT, CLUMSY OAF!

SOMEBODY OUGHT TO CUT THAT BLIMP DOWN TO OUR SIZE!



LISTEN, HIPPO! A FELLOW YOUR SIZE DOESN'T BELONG HERE!

THAT'S RIGHT! YOU'RE NOT WANTED HERE! FIND SOME OTHER PLACE TO PLAY!



GOSH! CAN I HELP IT  
IF I'M FAT AND HEALTHY?

I'LL REDUCE -  
THAT'S WHAT I'LL DO!  
THEN I'LL SHOW THEM!

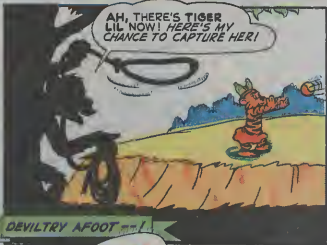
I'LL GET SO SKINNY -  
THEY'LL ALL BE JEALOUS!



AW -  
SHUCKS!



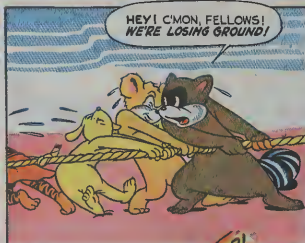
AH, THERE'S TIGER  
LIL! NOW! HERE'S MY  
CHANCE TO CAPTURE HER!



DEVILTRY AFOOT

HELP!  
SOMEBODY  
HELP ME!









# PETE KITTEN'S VICTORY DRIVE

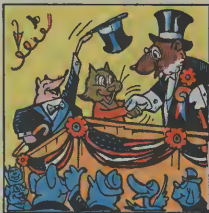
AN ANIMALS-FOR-VICTORY STORY... by R.W. HARING

**P**ETE KITTEN'S mind was made-up. There was a war on, and Zoo-ville was going to do its duty! "Nobody's too small to do his share for Victory!" he told Mayor Possum.

"What can a little town like this do for such a big war?" roared Paddy Possum. "I've got enough on my mind worrying about Governor Bear—he's coming here on an inspection trip soon, and if everything isn't just right, I'll catch PLENTY!" Then suddenly a clever idea struck him—he knew how to get rid of that pestiferous Pete Kitten. "Suppose YOU take on the job of organizing Zooville's war effort," he chuckled. "When you find there's nothing you can do, maybe you'll let me alone for awhile!"

There was a lot to do—and not much time to do it in! Pete began by ringing every door-bell in town. "Patriotic work?" said Farmer Fox, rubbing his chin reflectively. "Wal... I dunno..." And "Work—for defense?" twittered Gracie Groundhog. "What could a poor little thing like ME do?" But Pete kept at it. Day and night he worked, telling all his animal friends what a great coun-

try they lived in—showing them how they could bring victory nearer. Finally came the big day when Governor Bear arrived to inspect Zoo-ville. All the town turned out for a big parade past the reviewing stand. Then came the time for the Governor's speech. "FELLOW CITIZENS!" he thundered. "I like your little town—but there's ONE BIG



FAULT! What have you done for defense—for VICTORY? NOTHING—AND I'M HOLDING MAYOR POSSUM RESPONSIBLE!"

Poor Mayor Possum! Was HE miserable! But suddenly up stepped Pete Kitten! "You're wrong!" he cried. "Zooville's all out for victory—and if you'll let me call my committees, I'll

prove it to you!" First came Farmer Fox. "I've organized the Air-Raid Wardens!" he said proudly. Then came Gracie Groundhog. "I'm in charge of the Red Cross!" she chirped. The Committee in charge of Victory Gardens, under Waldo Woodchuck, reported that gardens had been started all over Zooville. Bumpo Beaver told about the new drive on Japanese Beetles. Chuckie Chipmunk spoke up about the salvage campaign Pete Kitten had assigned HIM to. When it was finished, and all the committees had reported, Governor Bear cried, "I TAKE IT ALL BACK! Zooville's doing a GREAT job—and Mayor Possum's to be congratulated!"

It was Mayor Possum's turn to blush—and he did! "Folks," he said, "Pete Kitten's taught me a lesson—that there's plenty that EVERY town and EVERY citizen can do for the war effort! And for his work in organizing civilian defense I'm appointing him ASSISTANT MAYOR—that is, if none of you objects!"

Nobody did! A great cheer rang out, and Pete beamed happily about him. He was proud—proud that he had done his duty and brought victory that much nearer!

HOW LITTLE PETE KITTEN GAVE THE AXIS THE AXE!

# THE DOGTOWN DETECTIVE

A FUNNY STORY ABOUT A GHOST ROBBER by F.O. PETERS



**S**HERLOCK HOUND just loved happy faces—and it saddened him to see young Constable Pupp so blue. "Why so downcast?" he asked.

Parker Pupp groaned aloud. "Gran'pa Goat's store's been robbed three times running—and if I don't catch the thief, I lose my job!"

"What a chance!" laughed Chucko Chipmunk. "Everybody knows a ghost has been robbing that place—and nobody can catch a GHOST!"

Sherlock Hound's ears pricked up. "C'mon, son!" he said to Parker Pupp. "Let's go talk to Gran'pa!"

It looked like a pretty hopeless case. "This crook's so clever he gets in through barred windows and a triple-locked door to steal my money!" growled Gran'pa Goat. "He did it last Monday, Wednesday and Friday—as if I didn't have enough trouble on those very days, with my indigestion almost KILLIN' me! I want protection—and if it happens once more, this goldurned young constable'll find himself out of a job!"

The great Dogtown Detective patted poor Parker Pupp's shoulder reassuringly. "Let's look around!" he said. But there wasn't a single clue. How had the burglar gotten in—unless

he was REALLY a ghost? Sherlock Hound pondered, and then said to Gran'pa Goat, "Come on down to Pop Weasel's Soda Bar! We'll talk this thing over!" But he didn't do much talking when he got there. Instead, he plied old Gran'pa with sodas and sundaes galore. "Forget your indigestion!" he said. "It's all on me!"

Midnight found the great detective and Constable Pupp

Quietly they stole after him—watched him reach an old hollow tree and stuff something inside. "All right, Constable!" cried Sherlock Hound. "TAKE YOUR MAN!" Parker Pupp needed no urging. "GHOST OR NO GHOST—HERE I COME!" he yelled—and leaped upon the mysterious figure! There were muffled exclamations—indignant outcries—until the Dogtown Detective moved in, snatched away the sheet and revealed—OLD GRAN'PA GOAT HIMSELF!

"Here is your thief!" Sherlock Hound chuckled. "I knew that nobody could break into such a heavily-protected store! And when I found out that the 'robberies' had occurred on the very nights Gran'pa suffered from his indigestion, I put two and two together and figured out—SLEEPWALKING! So I made sure to stuff him with sodas and sundaes to bring on another spell of indigestion, so we could settle that ghost once and for all! But I had to wait and see where he had been putting the money he was stealing from himself, or we'd never have been able to get it back!"

Constable Pupp grinned happily and shook old Sherlock Hound's paw vigorously. "You have saved my job!" he said. "I might have known that the great Dogtown Detective NEVER fails!"



crouched behind a tree in the moonlight, watching Gran'pa Goat's store. "We'll be able to see anybody who tries to get in!" whispered Parker Pupp. "Our Ghost Robber's got another method," chuckled Sherlock Hound. "He comes OUT! LOOK!" And sure enough—just then the store-door creaked open—AND OUT STOLE A SHEETED FIGURE!

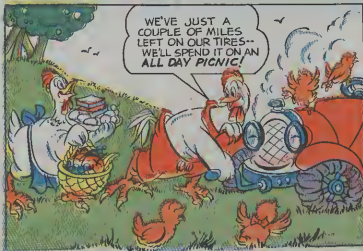
HOW POOR CONSTABLE PUPP GOT OUT OF THE DOGHOUSE!

# Ralph Rooster

THIS BAIT MAKES SWELL  
TIRES FOR THE OLD  
JALOPY! WE CAN USE  
SOME MORE WITH GOOD  
TREADS FOR THE SPARE  
TIRE!



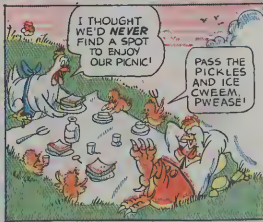
WE'VE JUST A  
COUPLE OF MILES  
LEFT ON OUR TIRES--  
WE'LL SPEND IT ON AN  
ALL DAY PICNIC!



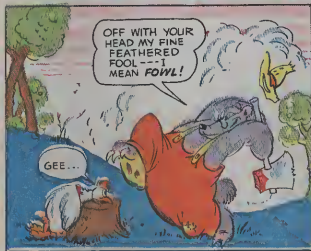
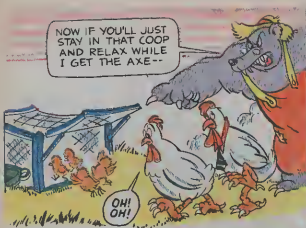
OH, BOY--A SWELL  
PICNIC GROUND!  
JUST LOOK AT  
THAT BEAUTIFUL  
LANDSCAPE!













-- AND THIS LIGHTNING ROD GIVES ME AN IDEA!



WHAT?

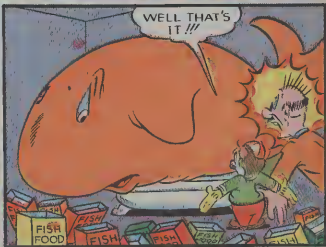
THE MISSING FORK!

THE END.

TIM TYER







GEE what a build!  
Didn't it take a long  
time to get those muscles?

SHOWER

No SIR! — ATLAS  
Makes Muscles Grow  
Fast!

# Will You Let Me PROVE I Can Make You a New Man?

LET ME START SHOWING RESULTS FOR YOU

5 inches  
of new  
Muscle

"My arms increased 1 1/2"  
chest 2 1/2", forearm 1 1/2"  
—G. S., W. Va.

What a  
difference!

"Have lost 3 1/2"  
in chest (overall) and  
.25" waist."  
—F. S., N. Y.

Here's what ATLAS  
did for ME!

For quick results  
I recommend  
**CHARLES  
ATLAS**

"Am sending snapshot show-  
ing wonderful progress."  
—W. G., N. J.

GAINED  
29  
POUNDS

"When I started,  
weighed only 141.  
Now 170."  
—T. K., N. Y.

John Jacobs  
**BEFORE**

John Jacobs  
**AFTER**

## CHARLES ATLAS

Awarded the  
title of "The  
World's Most  
Devoted Man"  
in International  
contest—in  
competition  
with ALL men  
who would con-  
sent to appear  
against him.  
This is a re-  
cent photo of  
Charles Atlas  
showing how  
he looks today.  
This is not a  
studio picture  
but an actual  
untouched  
snapshot.

## Here's What Only 15 Minutes a Day Can Do For You

I DON'T care how old or young you are,  
or how ashamed of your present physical  
condition you may be. If you can simply  
raise your arm and flex it I can add **BOLD  
MUSCLE** to your biceps—yes, on each arm  
—in double-quick time! Only 15 minutes  
a day—right in your own home—is all the  
time I ask of you! And there's no cost if  
I fail.

I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen  
your back, develop your whole muscular  
system **INSIDE** and **OUTSIDE**! I can add  
inches to your chest, give you a vice-like  
grip, make those legs of yours lithe and  
powerful. I can shoot new strength into  
your old backbone, exercise those inner  
organs, help you earn your body so full of  
pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that  
you won't feel there's even "standing room"  
left for weakness and that lazy feeling!  
Before I get through with you I'll have your  
whole frame "measured" to a note, new,  
beautiful suit of muscle!

with. When you have learned to develop  
your Strength through "Dynamic Ten-  
sion" you can laugh at artificial muscle  
makers. You simply utilize the DOR-  
MANT muscle-power in your own God-  
given body—watch it increase and  
multiply—double-quick into real solid  
**LIVE MUSCLE**.

My method—"Dynamic Tension"—  
will turn the trick for you. No theory  
—every exercise is practical. And, man,  
so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day  
in your own home. From the very start  
you'll be using my method of  
"Dynamic Tension" almost un-  
consciously every minute of the  
day—walking, bending over, etc.  
—to **BUILD MUSCLE** and  
**VITALITY**.

## FREE BOOK

"Everlasting Health and  
Strength"

"Dynamic Tension!" That's the ticket!  
The identical natural method that I myself  
developed to change my body from the  
scrawny, slinky-chested weakling I was  
at 17 to my present super-man physique!  
Thousands of other fellows are becoming  
marvelous physical specimens—any way,  
I give you a gadget or contraption to fool

Is it I talk to you in straight-for-  
ward language? Packed with in-  
spiration pictures of myself and others  
—fellows who became NEW MEN in  
strength, my way. Let me show you  
what I helped THEM do. Now what I  
can do for YOU! For a real thrill,  
send for this book today, AT ONCE.  
CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 21810, 115  
East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

**CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 21810  
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.**

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension"  
will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy,  
husky body and big muscular development. Send me your  
free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

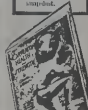
Name

(Please print or write plainly)

Address

City  State

☐ Check here if under 16 for Booklet A



# Get **SUPERSTRENGTH** 4 *through these* **EASY STEPS**



①



②



③



④

**ADD INCHES to your  
CHEST, BACK  
AND BICEPS**

## **Super Power Crusher Grip— “MOULDER OF MEN”**

The amazing super power Crusher Grip pictured in the four exercises, made of  $\frac{3}{4}$ " high tension steel, has been used by some of the strongest men in the world! America today has no place for weaklings. America needs **STRONG MEN**, men who will build the better world of tomorrow. Prepare for tomorrow's successes by developing crushing strength today! Complete illustrated instructions with each Crusher Grip.

### **Get Strong This Professional Way!**

Follow the footsteps of professional muscle men to develop a superb body and muscles of steel. This fast-moving muscle developer gets you there in four easy steps. Simply follow the simplified instructions and use your Super Power Crusher Grip which is free with this offer. Act now while the entire outfit is available at a low price . . . the supply is limited.

Here is your chance to develop a body packed with rock ribbed man-muscle, surging with vibrant, dynamic power . . . a body that men and women must admire. Just these four easy steps, practised only a few minutes a day, will help build inches of

power packed muscle on your frame, develop crushing biceps, husky forearms, super-strength back, chest, stomach and leg muscles, make a new man of you . . . **ALL MAN!**

# **SUPER POWER CRUSHER GRIP FREE**

### **DOUBLE Money Back GUARANTEE**

If these muscle builders don't bring you satisfactory results in an amazingly short time, **WE WILL GIVE YOU DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK.**

### **SEND NO MONEY**

Just fill in and send coupon. When postman delivers your Super Power Crusher Grip and free Super Power Hand Grips, pay him only \$1.98 plus postage. Develop champion strength as champions do. Rush coupon...Now!

**MUSCLE POWER CO.**

Dept. 6610 P.O. Box 1 Station X, New York, 54, N. Y.

**WITH YOUR ORDER  
SUPER POWER HAND GRIPS**  
Powerful high tension hand grips.  
Builds powerful wrists, forearms, fingers . . . and it's **FREE** with your order.

**MUSCLE POWER CO.**

Dept. 6610 P. O. Box No. 1, Station X, New York, 54, N. Y.  
Send me the Super Strength Crusher Grip as described. I will pay the postman only \$1.98 plus postage. Also enclose the Super Power Hand Grips free with my order.

Name.....

Address.....

(SPECIAL) If you are abroad ship air mail to the U.S.A. Please send money order for \$2.15.